Kidnapped By The Alpha **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT *FREYA* **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** The next couple of days on the yacht was a disaster for me, Jacob controlled when I have to see my mom and basically much everything else I do, each time I protested or fight back about certain ways I was treated, he would punish my mom instead. I missed Jet with everything in me, I couldn't stop thinking about him and hoping that somehow he had survived the multiple shots, I recalled what the bullets did to Claire and it made me realize it wasn't just any type of bullet. It was something specifically designed to kill werewolves. We arrived on land a few hours ago and currently driving in a car to God knows where, I didn't bother asking where we were headed. I stared out of the car window, my thoughts conflicted with the thoughts of Jet. The realization that I might never see him again caused my chest to tighten in pain, tears rolled down my face and I angrily blinked them away. I promised myself I wasn't going to let Jacob see me cry or weak knowing very well he would just take advantage of me. After hours of driving, the car pulled into a huge gate and Jacob's mansion came to view, I still remember the place and not much had changed since the last time I was there. One of Jake's men open the door for me and I climbed out immediately looking around the area for my mom. I spotted her being escorted inside by his men and tried reaching for her but Jacob gripped my waist stopping me. Struggling against his hold was useless so I relaxed not wanting to give him the chance to hurt my mom again, he enjoys it. He enjoy the idea of emotionally torturing me after he found out I had given my virginity to my captor. I was so satisfied to see how much pain that caused him until he directed his anger at my mom, hitting her several times in my presence. I died then and each time I recall that moment, I wanted to die. The front door opened as we approached it, a long line of servants were standing at either side of the hallway as we stepped into the living area, an older man with silver hair I almost didn't recognize until I stared hard stood up, his glance towards my mom then dismissed her. His attention focused on me as we approached him. "Emma, meet your father" Jacob announced pushing me in front of him when I refused to move. **ADVERTISEMENT** My father's eyes narrowed angrily at me, his expression cold and hard as it has always been. "You have brought nothing but disgrace to this family!" He sneered at me before swinging his gaze back at my mom. "I should have known anything that came out of you was bound to be as useless as you" He spat at her making me gasp. "Don't speak to her like that!" I cried stepping out of Jacob's hold. "I was kidnapped and whose fault do you think it was? You! You have lied to me my entire life Grayson Dane" I cried blurting out his real name I just found out a few weeks ago. "I see, your captor has been busy trying to turn you against your own people" He retorted. "You are just as ungrateful as your mother, everything I did...I did for you. I tried to protect you..." I interrupted before he could finish. "Protect me? By almost marrying me to a monster like you? You are working with the deadliest people in the universe, people who tried to kill me if not for Jet and you call that protecting me!" I yelled panting heavily, I have so much to say but much more I want to do, I wanted to jump on him and crawl his eyes out with my finger. I couldn't believe this man fathered me!

Chapter 113— The Monster's Den

"I cannot marry you" I muttered raising back to my feet. "I don't know how you changed so much but deep down I believe there is that sweet boy I used to know inside you. Please don't force me to marry you" I pleaded and instead of responding he let out a chuckle at my word. "You prefer to be with an animal than me?" He stopped laughing abruptly and grabbed my hair. "I have seen what horrible monster that bastard turn into and yet you would rather be with him than me? Why? Is it because I have treated you so delicately in these past few days? Maybe you are used to being treated like a whore" His

eyes move down towards my boobs. "Then a slut I shall treat you" To prove his point he squeeze my breast so

I whimpered struggling to get away from him but the harder he squeeze, I gasped from the pain and did the

only thing I could think of. I kneeled him as hard as I could between his legs, he grunt in pain and immediately

"Do you think this is how Jet treats me?" I demanded. "Don't you dare disrespect him like that! He might be half

an animal but he is more human than you and guess what Jacob? I'd rather die than marry an abusive cold-

"Don't you dare defend that animal in front of me. You should be happy that despite the disgrace you are,

proud smile on his face.

she was a prisoner.

Jacob is still willing to push through the marriage plans with you" He hissed in a dismissive tone. "I trust you

made sure that bastard died? The councils will be very pleased with you" He said to Jacob who nodded with a

"If anything happens to Jet, I will never forgive you guys!" I yelled as my father started to walk away, in as much

as I hated the fact that he was my father, the truth cannot be denied. The same blood flows through our bodies.

They ignored me like I hadn't spoken at all. "What shall we do with her?" Jacob asked pointing towards my

mom, who stood a few feet away from us, she was staring down at the ground and held by Jacob's men like

ADVERTISEMENT

"I will be taking her home with me, you two should focus on the wedding and we will try to make it. The sooner

everything falls into place the better" Dane Grayson answered and then gestured for the men to release her.

"Please, don't hurt her" My mom begged Jacob just before my father harshly dragged her away. My feet

didn't see it because he only acts cold around her when I was around.

let me go. And I move away from him, putting as much distance between us.

should have been afraid of people like Grayson Dane and Jacob!

He shouted coursing me to flinch at the tone of his voice.

hard a tear rolled down my face from the pain.

couldn't hold me any longer and I collapsed on the floor, sobbing uncontrollably. I had no freaking idea how

messed up the family I come from was, the fact that my Dad might have always treated my Mom this way and I

"I will nicely ask you to stop crying now, we have a wedding in a few days and I don't want everyone to think I'm

forcing you to be with me. You should have shed those tears when you allow that bastard to take what's mine"

blooded monster like you!" I shouted, still feeling the pain he had inflicted on my right breast. **ADVERTISEMENT** He limbed towards me and I backed away trying to put as much distance between us, I didn't trust him not to hit me after seeing the way he didn't hesitate twice before hitting my mom. This man standing in front of me was a monster, I couldn't believe I wasted all those times being scared of Jet and his people when in reality I

"You have no choice Emma and if I have to point a gun to your head to force you down the aisle with me then that I will do. I have paid for you and you are mine" He sneered to my face and then turn towards one of the servants. "Take her to one of the rooms upstairs" He instructed. "If you think you can escape me then think again, I have securities everywhere and you can stop dreaming about that bastard coming to save you. He is dead" He concluded before walking away. I shook my head as I followed the maid upstairs refusing to believe Jet was dead. He cannot die just like that, he is strong, brave and he promises to protect me. I was sobbing by the time we reached the room I would be

occupying. The maid stared at me awkwardly probably not knowing what to do with me and I don't blame her, I didn't know what to do with myself. I hurt everywhere and I'm not just talking about physical pain. "You can leave, I'll take things from here" A familiar voice I haven't heard in a while said from behind me

"Katie" I cried relieved to see her and knowing my chances of escaping here with her were high because there is no way Katie will let me go through with marrying Jacob if I didn't want to!

coursing me to turn around to look. Katie, my cousin and best friend stood at the entrance of the door.

ADVERTISEMENT

TBC